5.

THE TRYAL, CONVICTION, AND Condemnation OF POPERY, FOR HIGH TREASON, IN Conſpiring the DEATH, RUINE, and SUBVERSION OF Chriſtianity.

Who upon full Evidence was convicted, and received Sentence accordingly.

LONDON,

Printed for *Richard Janeway*, in *Queens*-Head Alley in *Pater-Noſter-Row*, 1680.

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OF

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OF

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Who upon full Evidence was convicted, and received Sentence accordingly.

LONDON,

Printed for Richard Janeway, in Queen-Head Alley in Paternoster-Row. 1689.

THE TRYAL, CONVICTION, AND Condemnation OF POPERY, &c.

A Commission of *Oyer* and *Terminer* being issued forth for the Tryal of *Popery*, the Judges repaired to the Bench, and the Court being set, after proclamation made for silence, the Tryal thus proceeded.

Clerk of the Crown. Taylor, set *Popery* to the Bar.

Popery, hold up thy hand, here thou standest Indicted by the name of *Popery*, late of the City of *Rome*, in the Province of *Babylon*; not having the fear of God before thine eyes, but being moved by the instigation of the *Devil*, did'st of thine own free will voluntarily create, make, and devise several damnable Principles, and Diabolical Practices, contrary to the word of God, pernicious to mankind, and repugnant to humane Society, and thou the said *Popery* to further thy aforesaid devices, the duty of thy Allegiance not weighing, did'st, as a false Traytor, against our sacred and most illustrious Prince, Counterfeit his broad Seal, and thereby with Force and Arms did'st Seal up his Majesties Laws, both Civil and Divine: And instead thereof did'st command obedience to thy devilish Inventions; and thou the afore-mentioned *Popery*, thoroughly to accomplish thy aforesaid designs, did'st with Force and Arms aforesaid, usurpatiously endeavour to exalt thy self, in the said City of *Rome*, equal with God, blasphemously saying, thou couldest pardon sins, damn, &c. And thou the said *Popery*

pery did'ſt with the devil combine, by his aſſiſtance to allure, entice, and inforce Kings, Queens, and Princes to retain thy damnable Religion, to the utter deſtruction of their faithful Subjects; and whereas many Royal hearted *Chriſtians* ejected, and oppoſed thy Erroneous Principles, thou the ſaid *Popery* did'ſt ravagely and inhumanely invade their Nations, Aſſaſſinate Kings, murdered thouſands, burned their Cities, robbed their houſes, againſt the peace of our *Soveraign Lord* the *King*, his Crown and Dignity, and againſt the Laws and Statutes made, and provided in that caſe. What ſayeſt thou for thy ſelf, *Popery*? Art thou Guilty of theſe Treaſons, Rebellions, Murthers, &c. whereof thou ſtandeſt indicted, or, not Guilty?

Pop. Not guilty.

Cl. of Cr. Culprit, how wilt thou be Tryed?

Pop. By God, and my Country.

Cl. of Cr. God ſend thee a good deliverance.

Cl. of Cr. Popery, theſe men that thou ſhalt hear called and perſonally appear, are to paſs between our *Soveraign Lord* the *King*, and you, upon Tryal of your life and death; if therefore you will challenge them, or any of them, your time is to ſpeak, as they come to the book to be ſworn; and before they are ſworn. *Cryer*, call Holy Scripture.

Popery. My Lord, I except againſt him; there is a ſufficient Gentleman ſtands by, pray let him be put in his place.

L. C. J. What is his name?

Pop. Good-works.

L. C. J. You muſt not be your own chuſer, but that you may have as fair a Tryal as can be, he ſhall be one.

No other being challenged, the Names of the Jury that were ſworn are as follows;

Righteouſneſs,		*Charity*,
Evangeliſts,		*Proteſtantiſm*,
Sacraments,		*Impartiality*,
Good-works,		*Judgment*,
Hope,		*Fathers*,
Faith,		*Mercy*.

Cl. of Cr. Cryer, Count theſe. *Righteouſneſs*.

Cryer. One, and ſo the reſt.

Twelve good men and true, ſtand together and hear your Evidence.

Cl. of Cr. Cryer, make Proclamation.

Cryer,

Cryer. O Yes, if any will give Evidence for our *Soveraign Lord* the *King* againſt *Popery*, priſoner at the bar, let him come forth, and he ſhall be heard; for the priſoner ſtands at the bar upon his deliverance.

Cl. of Cr. You Gentlemen of the Jury look upon the priſoner at the bar, and hear his cauſe; he ſtands indicted by the name of *Popery*, late of the City of *Rome*, in the Province of *Babylon*: upon his Indictment he hath been Arraigned, and thereunto hath pleaded Not guilty, and for his Tryal hath put himſelf upon God, and his Country; whoſe Country ye are; your charge is to enquire whether he be guilty in the manner and form that he ſtands indicted, or not Guilty?

Att. Gen. May it pleaſe your *Lordſhip*, and you Gent. of the Jury, Popery ſtands here indicted of great and Hainous Crimes, yet not greater than hath been by him committed: it is not unknown to us that he is of the Race and Progeny of *Cain*, and his murthers are greater than have been perpetrated by any ſince the Creation of the world; that he might the more plauſibly Commit his Villanies, he hath ſhaded himſelf under the ſerene veil of Chriſtianity; what name ſo lovely as Jeſus, yet whoſe operations ſo odious as *Jeſuits*? he hath alſo ſtiled himſelf with *Iſtud nomen Blaſphemiæ*, Univerſal; which he ſays he derived ſucceſſively from Saint *Peter*, though it will puzzle his greateſt Doctors to prove that *Peter* was ever at *Rome*. Thus having ſtrengthned himſelf in iniquity, Uſurping over Kings, and Princes; bringing people and Nations into Thraldom, and ſlavery; thought Nature had given him a perpetual writ of eaſe, and made every part of the Chriſtian world feel his Tyranny. But as the *Jews*, who ſold *Chriſt* for thirty pieces of Silver, came at laſt themſelves to be ſold thirty for a penny, ſo ſhall he know that the Arm of Vengeance hath been long lifted up, that it may now fall down the heavier upon him. To prove the Indictment, we might call many witneſſes, but we ſhall call only ſome principal ones; and firſt, Sir *Naked Truth*, who hath been greatly perſecuted by him.

Cl. of Cr. Cryer, call Sir *Naked Truth*.

Cryer. My *Lord*, here is the Gentleman, which was thruſt out from being one of the *Jury*, deſires to know whether he may give evidence againſt the Priſoner at the Bar?

L. C. J. Who? *Holy Scriptures*?

Cryer. Yes, my *Lord*.

L. C. J. *Holy Scriptures*, what can'ſt thou ſay againſt the Priſoner at the Bar?

Holy Script. My *Lord*, *Popery*, now Priſoner at the Bar, hath broached many damnable Hereſies contrary to the word of God, and particularly that it is not a Rule of faith, but as a Noſe of wax to be turned which way the Church pleaſes, whereas the word of God ſaith, that *All Scripture is given by Divine inſpiration*, yet he wickedly prefers his own Carnal Traditions before it, as alſo his Principles are directly againſt the Ten Commandments: againſt the firſt, in making a God of the bread in the *Sacrament*. Againſt the Second, in bowing down thereunto. Againſt the Third, by profane ſwearing by God, and the Saints. Againſt the Fourth, in preferring his Saints-days, which are of

his own inſtitution, before the Sabbath, which is of Divine. Againſt the Fifth, in declaring that Children of his Religion owe not obedience to their parents, which are not of the ſame. Againſt the Sixth, in maintaining the lawfulneſs of robbing, plundering and endeavouring to ruine, by firing houſes, or otherwiſe, all thoſe that are not of his opinion. Againſt the Seventh, in ſetting up, and allowing of common *Stews*, &c. Againſt the Eighth, in bloody, and inhumane murthering and Maſſacring of Proteſtants under the names of Heticks, and endeavouring to maintain the lawfulneſs thereof. Againſt the Ninth, in making Leagues with Princes for his own advantage, and then breaking them, ſaying, Oaths may not be kept with Heretiques. Againſt the Tenth, in a greedy coveting of Gold, he pretending to give out pardons to commit all manner of villanies whatever. Beſides, my Lord, there is ſcarce one Commandment of the firſt Table free from his innovations, nevertheleſs he is not aſhamed to ſay that a man of his Religion may keep all the Commandments, contrary to the word of God, which ſaith, that *there is not a juſt man that liveth and ſinneth not*, and alſo, that *if we ſay we have no ſin we deceive our ſelves*, &c.

L. C. J. Sir *Naked Truth*, what ſayeſt thou againſt the Priſoner at the Bar?

Sir *N. T.* My Lord, in the year 110, *Popery* ſeeming as an univerſal deludge to over-ſpread the whole Chriſtian world, I with Sir *Conſtant Patience* lived privately at *Lyons* in *France*: enjoying the glorious Goſpel, with many others of our honeſt friends, and neighbours: but *Popery* the Priſoner at the Bar there found us, Maſſacred and Tortured many of us for confeſſing the cauſe of Chriſt: put us to moſt Exquiſite Torments, and exerciſed Savage Cruelties upon us: from thence flying to *Germany*, paſſing through *Flanders*, we ſaw *Popery* preparing a fire to burn ſeveral of our Adherents, which clave to Chriſt: one of our friends there ſuffering, I remember, before he went into the fire, took two ſtones in his hands, ſaying, when I ſhall eat theſe two ſtones, our Religion ſhall ceaſe, not before. When we were come to *Germany* we found no reſt there, for *Popery* purſued us thither, and he going thorough *Bohemiah* murthered many of the *Peers* of that *Realm*. In *Germany* he commanded all to be killed, that were ſuſpected, ſaying God knows who are his. From thence we fled into *Spain*, where we were taken by *Popery's* bloody Inquiſition, in this manner, a Meſſenger came to us, and told us, that the Lord Inquiſitors had ſomething to ſay to us, and therefore we muſt waite upon them: we being come, they enquired our names, and ſent us to priſon: we having entered the firſt Gate, the Jaylor asked us, whether we had a Kniſe about us, and under pretence to ſearch for one, took from us all our Jewels and Mony, and thereby left us nothing to help our ſelves; then were we caſt into a ſtinking Dungeon, where we continued ſix Months, then being brought forth, *Popery*, Priſoner at the Bar, endeavoured by all means to extort from us a Confeſſion, which we not doing, he ſaid we ſhould be racked; being brought to the *Rack*, *Popery* ſitting on a Scaffold by the *Rack*, in came our Tormentor, and we being ſtripp'd, had our hands bound with Cords; then they tyed us to the

Pully,

Pully, and faſtening Weights to our Heels, they hoiſted us up by degrees; thus hanging in great Torture they bad us accuſe all we knew of our Religion, which we denying, they racked all our Bones out of joint, and then ſent us to Priſon again; and at laſt diſmiſſed us. From thence we fled into *England*, but here was the like; and ſo we fled again into *France*, where we lived quietly for ſome time, but at laſt *Popery* purſued us, and diſguiſed with a Vizard of Friendſhip invited us, with moſt of our Brethren, to a Marriage, but being come, he murthered in one night above 20000. From thence we fled to *Ireland*, but *Popery* purſuing us thither, committed the moſt barbarous and execrable Murthers, Villanies, ſparing neither Man, Woman or Child, ripping up Women with Child, raviſhing chaſt Matrons, drowning, putting to the Sword, *&c.* many thouſands of innocent Proteſtants; from thence we again fled into *England*, where we were ſoon purſued, and though here he ſet not upon us ſo openly as before, yet his will was to do us the moſt hurt; in the year 1666 he burned down the famous City of *London*, and hath not ceaſed to endeavour to perpetrate his bloody Villanies; only by many ſpecial Providences of God he hath been hindered; for we certainly hear he would here quite extirpate us to the utmoſt of his power: Nay I heard credibly, that he was reſolved not to leave one drop of Proteſtant Blood, and like his other Deviliſh Policy, could be glad to caſt theſe Treaſonable Conſpiracies on the innocent Proteſtants. My Lord, he is ſo dangerous and ſo wickedly ſubtle, that we live in dayly hazard of our lives, and when he may deſtroy us all, God only knows, if timely courſe be not taken.

L. C. J. Sir *Conſtant Patience*, what can you ſay againſt the Priſoner at the Bar?

Sir *Con. Pat.* My Lord, it would be too tedious for me to rehearſe all that Sir *N. Truth* hath ſpoken, we were Companions together in all he hath declared, and I aver the truth of what he hath ſpoken.

L. C. J. Are there any more Witneſſes?

Cl. of Cr. Yes, my Lord, *Light of Nature.*

L. C. J. Let him come up. What canſt thou ſay againſt the Priſoner at the Bar?

Li. of Na. My Lord, *Popery* did really combine with the *Devil* to promote his deſigns, and hath been guilty of great Conjurations; I have ſeen him in the Woods in the ſhape of a Bore, he hath alſo been a cruel Murtherer; for I ſaw a Pond of his cleanſing; and thence taken out 60 Childrens Skulls, and it is computed that in about 50 years time he hath maſſacred 15 millions of Proteſtants.

L. C. J. What ſayeſt thou *Popery*? Thou art now admitted to ſpeak for thy ſelf?

Pop. My *Lord*, the firſt witneſs, that is ſuborned againſt me, is pretended *Holy Scriptures*, which if I go to diſprove, you will ſay that I ſpeak againſt Gods Word: Had I thought I ſhould have had a Juſt Tryal, I would have prepared my Witneſſes, and made my defence. But how can I expect equity from thoſe in my adverſity, which were always barking at me in my Proſperity?

L.

L. C. J. You shall not be suffered to scandalize the Kings Court of Judicature.

Then my Lord proceeded and spake as follows,

You Gent. of the *Jury*, you hear the Prisoner is Indicted for contriving Heresie, contrary to the Word of God; and to gain Proselytes thereunto, he hath been Guilty of Treasons, Murthers, and Blasphemies; the first part of the Indictment hath been largely confirmed by a *Peer* of this *Realm*, whose Name is *Holy Scriptures*. And the second by two worthy *Knights*: Also we have had a fourth witness, which as the other hath fairly laid open his Villanies; and he for his defence hath only cast foul Aspersions upon the Justice of the Court, his sins are great, and cry aloud for vengeance, and if Justice be not executed against him, we may fear lest we be partakers with him of his plagues. The Evidence is so clear, I think you need not withdraw.

Cl. of *Cr.* Gentlemen, are you agreed upon your Verdict?

Omnes. Yes.

Cl. of Cr. Who shall speak for you?

Omnes. The Foreman.

Cl. of Cr. Popery, hold up thy hand: Gentlemen of the *Jury*, look upon the Prisoner at the Bar, how say ye, is he Guilty of the Treasons, Murthers, *&c.* whereof he stands Indicted, or not Guilty?

Forem. Guilty.

Cl. of Cr. Of all?

Forem. Yes, of all.

Cl. of Cr. What Goods or Chattels?

Jury. He is made rich by the Kings of the Earth.

Cl. of Cr. Cryer make Proclamation.

Cryer. O yes: My Lord, the King's Chief Justice, strictly charges and commands all manner of persons to keep silence whilest Sentence is pronouncing against the Prisoner at the Bar.

L. C. J. Popery, thou hast delighted thy self to make Bonefires of the Saints, and this thy Devillish Nature, if thou mightest live here for ever, thou wouldst still retain, and still act thy abominable Villanies, thou hardenest thy heart, yea and now wouldest, if it lay in thy power, commit as bad on me, and every one of us, as thou hast done heretofore against our dear Friends. Therefore the Sentence of the Court is, *Thou shalt go back to the place from whence thou camest, and from thence shalt be slain and cast into the Pit of* Topher, *there to be tormented day and night, where the smoak of thy Torment shall ascend up for ever, and ever, and all thy riches and pomp shall with thee be burnt with fire, and as thou hast filled to Gods Saints, they shall fill unto thee double.*

Then a great shout and Acclamation of joy made, the Trumpet sounding, *Babylon* is fallen, *Babylon* is fallen, the Court arose.

F I N I S.

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